

Deaf-Mutes' Journal

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature"

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Number 13

FANWOOD

On Saturday evening, March 23d, a Benefit Dinner and Bridge was given at the School to aid the Gallaudet Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf-Mutes at Wappingers Falls, N. Y. One hundred guests were seated at dinner in the pupils diningroom, the guest of honor being Miss Elizabeth F. Gallaudet, whose father founded the Home. By a coincidence, at the same time the residents of the Home were celebrating the fifty-fifth anniversary of the marriage of Mr. and Mrs. Keller, two of the Home folks.

The supper, prepared by Miss Young, the School dietitian, and her staff, was most delectable. Superintendent Skyberg made an after-dinner speech, explaining the need of financial assistance for the Home, and presented to Miss Gallaudet a check for \$175, (which was later supplemented by another check for \$15), the proceeds from the sale of the tickets for the Dinner. Miss Gallaudet made a very gracious speech of acceptance, which was interpreted into the sign-language by the Superintendent.

At about nine o'clock the guests were ushered into the Girls Study Hall, where tables were set up for Bridge and other games. A very pleasurable few hours were spent in this way and a prize was awarded the person at each table who held the highest score.

The committees appointed to arrange for the Benefit, assisted by Mrs. Skyberg, worked diligently and the result was an evening of pleasure for all who attended.

On Friday evening, March 22d, the last in a course of ten fencing lessons was given and a competition held to decide the winner of the trophy for the best fencer among the pupils.

These lessons were made possible through the generosity of Dr. Louis F. Bishop, Sr., a member of the Board of Directors of the School, and the cup, which was won by William Stupfer, was donated by Dr. Louis F. Bishop, Jr., also a member of the Board of Directors.

Mr. Joe Fiems, the instructor, donated four fencing suits to the School.

A detailed report follows:—

"Touche!" A round of applause, a sigh of relief on the part of thrilled spectators, and the fencing tournament was history. But who will ever forget the evening of March 22d? There was more excitement crowded into two brief hours than any other sport event recorded in Fanwood history.

The score of the final bout was deadlocked at four all. Yuska and Stupfer had earned the right to meet by their splendid victories over the other fencers. A tall beautifully engraved silver loving cup donated by Dr. Bishop, Jr., symbolic of victory, was the incentive which made the contestant's rise to scintillating stardom. The boy who scored this point would be crowned champion. Wild-eyed, the spectators eagerly awaited the start.

"En garde!"

And fence they did! With rare skill that in no way marked them as novices, they displayed all the finer tricks so numerous to the sport. At times Yuska would seem to have the upper hand and with defeat confronting him, Stupfer would start a savage offense to ward off his worthy adversary. The interest was so high that the fleeting moments truly seemed like hours. The foils flashed with

skill that veterans of the game could well be proud of. They lunged and parried, each waiting for the opportunity to score the winning touch. Suddenly Stupfer diminutive in stature but dominant in spirit, started his victorious attack. With a smartly planned drive he forced the taller Yuska to retreat, and then with a vicious lunge penetrated his stone-wall defense and chalked up the telling point.

The standing at the end of the round-robin was: First Stupfer, second Yuska, third Safford, fourth Georgetti.

Safford and Georgetti put up spirited battle before meeting their downfalls at the hands of the more expert swordsmen.

Following the finals, a demonstration in foils and saber technique was executed by the fencing instructor Mr. Fiems. Assisting him were several prominent members of the Amateur Fencing League of America.

A news clipping from the *Royal Gazette* contains a most interesting item concerning a ship-model building contest instituted by the Furness Bermuda Line and sponsored by the Model Builders Guild. The clipping was received by Miss Louise Vallis, our chief nurse, and is of particular interest to her, for Miss Frances G. Vallis of Queen Street, Hamilton, Bermuda, a niece and ward of our chief nurse, has been accorded the honor of having the ship model constructed by her selected as one of the group of fifty out of 12,000 entries in a nation-wide amateur model building contest (British Empire). The fifty models in question were on display in the exhibition rooms of the British Empire Building in Rockefeller Center from March 11th to 18th. The judges in the contest were Vincent Astor, internationally famous yachtsman; Sir Hubert Wilkins, Captain "Bob" Bartlett, Captain Felix Reisenberg and Donald MacMillan, famous explorers; William McFee, popular writer of sea stories, and Captain H. N. McDougall, Captain H. Jeffries Davis, and Captain William Charlton, all of the Furness Bermuda Line.

We wish to congratulate this young lady on her skill and ingenuity.

The weekly athletic competitive games among the boys was begun with the "Mock Athletic Meet" on Wednesday, March 20th, in the Boys Play Room. Mr. Tainsly is the director of this weekly series. This meet was a most enjoyable event for both the competitors and spectators. The boys were divided into four teams. Some of the events were as follows: Shot-put with a balloon, high jump with a cup of water in the hand, discus throw using paper plate from the mouth. Mr. Hefferman, the originator of this meet, was present and so was Superintendent Skyberg. Tommy Kolenda conducted the meet and he was highly praised for his clever management. Mr. Tainsly promised more exciting meets in the future.

Mr. Clifford Enlow returned to the school again as boys' supervisor, after an elapse of two years. He is looking the same as when he left the school.

Thursday evening, the 21st, a moving-picture show was given in the Boys Play Room in the presence of the students. "Beau Brummell," a seven-reeler, was shown and also two reels of Charlie Chaplin comedy.

The preliminaries of the boxing tournament were fought on Monday, the 25th, in the Boys Play Room. This tournament is conducted by Mr. Chas. R. Gruber. Laughter and excitement were evident as the contenders for the different classes of weight fought it out. Semi-finals and finals will be held next Monday, and a miniature gold boxing-glove charm will be awarded to the boy who shows good sportsmanship and good boxing.

The Boy Scouts, under the direction of Mr. Crammatte, will have a hike in Palisades Park, N. J., on Sunday, the 31st.

L. A.

An Appeal for the Gallaudet Home for the Aged

The Gallaudet Home for old deaf people at Wappinger Falls near Poughkeepsie is in danger of being closed, due to lack of sufficient funds. The twenty-five aged (and in two or three cases, also blind) people in the home will be shifted to State institutions, and their loneliness and bewilderment among hearing people can be imagined. They are now happy and comfortable in the home, which is on an estate of one hundred acres with a farm. They belong to many religious denominations and came from various parts of the State.

Miss Elizabeth F. Gallaudet, daughter of the home's founder, the Rev. Thomas Gallaudet, has sent an appeal to all her friends and acquaintances, and asked me to interest all the deaf-mutes' societies and clubs in New York State in this drive to preserve the Home. In her letter she says: "**** the Home is under the management of the Church Mission to Deaf-Mutes. The Endowment Fund of this institution is invested in mortgages on property in the City of New York, but due to the condition of real estate at the present time, the income of the Home has been so reduced that it finds itself confronted with a serious financial situation. Every economy possible has been effected, but now the Board of Trustees, and the Board of Lady Managers have before them the problem of how to keep the Home in operation. To our minds it is unthinkable that we should give it up and take away the sole retreat of these people in their old age. For that reason we are trying to raise a fund of \$50,000 to tide us over these times of stress. * * *"

Will you please contribute to this worthy cause? All contributions sent to me will be acknowledged by me, and listed in the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

HARRY A. GILLEN.

525 DuBois Ave.,
Valley Stream, N. Y.

CONTRIBUTIONS

Deaf-Mutes' Union League	\$100 00
Utica Division, N. F. S. D.	25 00
Binghamton Division, N. F. S. D.	25 00
"Teachers of P. S., No. 47 (23d St. School)"	14 30
Brooklyn Hebrew Society of the Deaf	10 00
Clarke Deaf-Mutes' Athletic Assn.	10 00
Knights and Ladies of De l'Epee	10 00
Syracuse Division, N. F. S. D.	10 00
Brooklyn Division, N. F. S. D.	10 00
Ephpheta Society of Catholic Deaf	5 00
Queens Division, N. F. S. D.	5 00
Manhattan Division, N. F. S. D.	5 00
Total	\$229 30

Success in business hinges mostly on the ability to get the important things done.

Progress is slow because it is so difficult to change human nature.

NEW YORK CITY

ST. ANN'S NOTES

The March meeting of the Women's Parish Aid Society on the 21st, was well attended. Plans were completed for the Literary evening on the 31st of this month, with Mrs. Funk as chairman. The proceeds are to go to the Altar Flower Fund.

November 9th has been chosen as the date of the bazaar. Members of the committee in charge are Mesdames Liebsohn, Gass and Olsen, and the Misses Klaus and Kohler. The W. P. A. S., in conjunction with the V. B. G. A. and Men's Club, will hold a Strawberry Festival and Movie Show on Saturday evening, June 15th, for the benefit of the Gallaudet Home. The hostesses for the evening were Mrs. Heintz and Miss Gantt.

H. A. D.

At the regular business meeting of the Association on Sunday afternoon, March 17th, Charles Sussman, chairman of the membership campaign committee, reported that the membership roll had passed 350 and bids fair to attain the 400 mark soon. The number of members from each borough of Greater New York City is as follows: Brooklyn 118, The Bronx 117, Manhattan 78, Queens 19. There are 23 members from outside of the city.

The Seder Committee reported that Gasner's Restaurant, 3869 Broadway at 161st Street, had been secured for the annual Seder Supper celebration on Thursday evening, April 18th.

There was a large crowd at the St. Patrick Dance sponsored by the Deaf-Mutes' Union League on Saturday, March 16th. The affair was featured by the presentation of a vaudeville show. Two Lexington School girls, named Misses Gertrude Levine and Carolyn Biggicia, put on four acts of tap, step and clog dancing. Mike Didio appeared in a comedy act as Charlie Chaplin, which was enjoyed by all. Games winners were Misses Catherine Hager and Violet Nickrasz, and Messrs. Mullenrent and Leon Auerbach. Refreshments were served.

The Literary Night held on Sunday, March 24th, drew a good attendance. The chief speaker was Prof. Edmisten W. Iles, Principal of the Academic Department of the New York School for the Deaf. Others on the program were Samuel Kohn, Mrs. Arnold A. Cohn, Edward Carr and Ernest Marshall.

A shower was given for Miss Esther Holgers at her home, 4142 Seventy-fifth Street, Jackson Heights, L. I., on March 2d. She received many beautiful gifts. The guests had a very enjoyable evening.

Among those present were Miss Elizabeth Barron, Miss Gladys Allerup, Miss Caroline Gerdes, Miss Ruby Wessel, Miss Theresa Bartolotta, Miss Fannie Nuch, Miss Molly Smookler, Miss Anna Feger, Miss Gertrude Chamberlain, Mr. and Mrs. John Jandick, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Jack Gleicher and Messrs. Barney Kindel and William Rayner.

Next Saturday, March 30th, is the night that the Brooklyn Hebrew Society of the Deaf has its annual charity ball, at the H. E. S. Building, Hopkinson and Sutter Avenues, Brooklyn. There will be a revue from the Hollywood Studio, and in addition they are having two young girls doing various dances. See adv. in this paper for directions to hall.

(Continued on page 8)

CHICAGOLAND

Chalk up another marker to Chicago! While admitting those peppy pioneers of Greenwich and Gramercy of New York, have stolen the show of late, Chicago takes turn to horn in with a windy brag that on May 4th, it stages the first "All-Night, Night-Club."

It is to be run as an independent affair, headed as "Charity Frolic." Lincoln Turner Hall, seating 900, has been engaged for the occasion by Harold Libbey, Chairman, who is lining up a crack force of aides-de-camp from each of Chicago's countless organizations. The double-header consists of first a three-hour vaudeville presentation—mainly dainty dances by demure damsels. Following this comes the "night-club"—modeled somewhat after the "villages" of the late World's Fair. Each of some twenty tables will have its own "hostess," and a continuous performance of center-floor activities is headlined by the finals of Chicago Deafdom's amateur boxing championships; light, middle, and heavyweight. A "Miss Chicago" will be selected by ballot—and possibly entered in the Kansas City convention contest, if such an affair is staged there.

Libbey states he will run an advertisement of the affair in this DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL—as is right and proper.

The entire proceeds of this original undertaking are to go to the Illinois Home of the Aged and Infirm Deaf. For this worthy cause, food and prize donations will be received gratefully. This managing group will be found every Wednesday night at the Parish Hall of All Angels' Mission for the Deaf, Leland and Racine, where every proffer of help and materials will be considered. The very fact that there is the regularity of this official gathering on every week augurs extremely well for the success of this enterprise.

As soon as the ad is received, all pre-views and close-ups will be entered in this column every week until this gala event.

Julius S. Gordon passed away March 12th, at 6:30 in the morning after three days' illness of pneumonia. The first sign, not recognized at the outset, showed when he complained of an excruciating pain in the back, while playing cards at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Olson in Riverside, Ill., Saturday night, March 9th. It was so great that he was compelled to remain during the night, and in the morning driven home in a taxi.

Owing to the wishes of his surviving daughters, the funeral services were under way much sooner than the deaf could be notified as the ordeal was too great for them to bear. They realized in their hearts the affectionate esteem in which J. S. Gordon was held by all the deaf.

Born in Russia, April, 1870, he emigrated to America at the age of sixteen. He was equipped with natural signs as his means of communication. He entered the Illinois School for the Deaf and in four years developed into an equal to the rest of the deafdom. He immediately landed a job with Northwestern Stove Company, which he held for about forty-five years until his death. By trade he was an iron founder and maker of moulds, a physically heavy task which no deaf man could stand and survive during this length of time. This achievement was almost unbelievable when one looked at him: he was a rather short man, smiling, mild and somewhat wistful in mein. His signs, by contrast, were very energetic.

He joined Chicago Division, No. 1, N. F. S. D., September, 1903, and, like his job, held to it for a straight thirty-two years. His certificate number was seventy-six. He married a woman, whom he met in school first by the maiden name of Emma Smith. When their two daughters were six and eight years old, respectively, the

mother died. Although the grandmother planned to take them under her protective wing, Gordon, the widower refused to let them go, preferring to father them himself. He took in a deaf-mute housekeeper, who served for fifteen years when she died. The move—that of keeping the children regardless of his widowerhood and deafness—proved to be a mutual blessing. As Caroline Gordon and Mrs. Sophia Fox, the daughters, put it: "He gave us a happy childhood and were proud of us."

So well-liked was he by his hearing fellow-workers, that he was even asked by them if he had tickets for some annual affair by some deaf organization, so they could buy them, even before they were ready. Easily he sold fifty of them. Besides his charm, it was his ability to get his natural signs, acquired in Russia, readily understood by the hearing that won them. That ability is rare among the deaf immigrants who had no previous school education and have hard times with the native deaf and hearing. Gordon became popular among this class, having unconsciously become an unofficial interpreter between them and the American deaf.

Last but not least, he is last best remembered for his determined chairmanship of the annual dance of Chicago League of Hebrew Deaf last November. That it was successful was a surprise to the doubting and the discouraged.

"Deaf-mute Nudist" headlines item in the press. Four men forced Harry Cohen, aged sixty, into a deserted shack, robbed him of \$100 he carried, stripped him of his clothing so he could not pursue them, and left the clothing outside the shack.

Two firemen killed in the loop in collision of two fire-wagons on the Ides of March. What makes this item of headline importance to us deaf is the naive line in the newspapers: "Neither company heard the other's warning siren." Both fire-wagons driven by hearing men, mind you. Yet some people want to deny us the right to drive because we cannot hear!

An oddity came up at the Pas-a-Pas card social on the 16th. One couple scored 560 in one rubber, without winning a single bid. Impossible? Tell Ripley. Seems the Pas allows you 100 points bonus if you "set" the bidder. Opponents took all four bids, and were "set" four straight times, for 400 points; the remaining 150 points coming from fifteen tricks earned by non-bidder.

PETER S. LIVSHIS.

3811 W. Harrison Street

All Angels' Church for the Deaf (Episcopal)

1151 Leland Ave. Chicago, Illinois (One block north of Wilson Ave. "L" station, and one-half block west).
Rev. GEORGE F. FLICK, Priest-in-charge.
MR. FREDERICK W. SIBITSKY Lay-Reader
Church services, every Sunday at 11 A.M. Holy Communion, first and third Sundays of each month.
Social Supper, second Wednesday of each month, 6:30 P.M., with entertainment following at 8 P.M.
Get-together socials at 8 P.M., all other Wednesdays. (Use Racine Ave. entrance)
Minister's address, 6336 Kenwood Avenue

Chicago League of Hebrew Deaf

4750 Broadway, Chicago, Ill.
Organized December, 1924
Incorporated May, 1925
The First and the Only Society of the Hebrew Deaf in Chicago
Socials and cards, first Sunday of each month from October to and including June. Literary and other special programs announced in the Chicago column from time to time. For further information, write to Harry E. Keesal, 5112 Kenmore Avenue.

Central Oral Club, Chicago

Organized 1908—Incorporated 1925
The Oldest Club for the Oral Deaf in Chicago. Socials and Cards Second Sunday of each month from September to and including June. Entree: 7:30 P.M. Atlantic Hotel, 316 South Clark Street. Hall K, Mezzanine Floor. Convenient location and transportation.
Send all communications to Peter J. Livshis, Executive Secretary, 3811 W. Harrison Street, Chicago.

OHIO

News items for this column can be sent to Miss B. Edgar, 56 Latta Ave., Columbus, O.

The Akron Society of the Deaf sent six dollars to Treasurer Beckett for the Home as the proceeds from Mr. Jacobson's talk there a few weeks ago.

By the way, Mr. Jacobson has taken it upon himself to have evening classes twice a week for those students wishing to take the entrance examinations to Gallaudet College. Surely he has the good of his students at heart to donate his time for their benefit and the school must appreciate his services.

Mr. Jorg Fasting, a nationally-known dancing teacher here in Columbus, has become interested in the dancing at the Ohio school and the girls are hoping he can soon come to observe their work.

There is some talk that the driver's license bill, recently defeated in the House after passing the Senate, may be again taken up, but the deaf have no reason to feel uneasy over it.

When I wrote in my last letter of the death of Frances Rumsey Ciresi, of Sandusky, I was of the opinion that her husband was living; but I've since learned that she was a widow as Mr. Ciresi died five or six years ago. They were an unusually congenial and happy couple. Since his death she had been living with Mr. and Mrs. William McGrain. Her whole life was one of devotion to others and she has passed on leaving a sweet remembrance of a lovely personage.

Mrs. Flora Rose, of Grove City, died March 16th, at the age of sixty-nine years, at the State Hospital in Columbus, where she had been an inmate for many years. Funeral services were held March 18th, at a funeral home in Columbus and burial was in Greenlawn Cemetery. Several of the Columbus deaf called at the funeral home on Sunday to view the remains. Her husband, William Rose, died fifteen years ago. Mrs. Rose was among the first workers in the Columbus Ladies' Aid Society and is well remembered by the older members of that society.

The Dayton N. F. S. D. Social March 16th, attracted forty persons from Cincinnati, twenty-five from Columbus, two from Akron and one from Cleveland. All reported having had a fine time.

Miss Edith Biggam, of Columbus, came home one dollar richer than when she left home, as her entrance ticket won her that amount.

Miss Bessie MacGregor, although Scotch, was hostess for the March birthday party at the Home on the 17th, and made it a St. Patrick's party. Her guest was Miss Biggam, who has been appointed a member of the board of lady visitors to the Home. Miss Biggam has been a very active member of the Ladies' Aid Society for years and an enthusiastic worker for the Home. Her friends are glad to see her given a place on the board of visitors.

This afternoon, the 20th, the ladies' board held a meeting and some changes in officers took place. As Miss MacGregor recently became president of the board of managers, she gave up the chairmanship on the ladies' board. Miss Edgar was given her place and Mrs. J. C. Winemiller became secretary of the board. The birthday parties will be continued as in the past.

The students at the school have all been undergoing the novelty of a thorough physical examination by the school's physician, Dr. Larcomb. Much good will eventually come from such tests.

At the recent Girls Scout party at the school, I made the acquaintance of Lillian Blevings, a partially blind and deaf girl, who is being instructed at the school. She is a bright attractive girl and seems very happy to be learning to spell and to sign. She is at present under Mrs. Carter (Blanche

Jones) a former teacher at the school. When she first entered the school, she was in Miss MacGregor's class till some one could be found to give her individual attention. She is rapidly learning Braille and gives promise of becoming a bright scholar.

Miss Garrison, of Youngstown, reports the steel and the tin mills in that locality working at full force now. The deaf workers are again feeling money in their pockets and, of course, that brings smiles to their faces. We hope the work continues.

Mr. and Mrs. Russell Moore, of Worthington, and Mrs. Swains (Nellie Gillespie) were recently in Springfield as guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. Pershing. The latter is the mother of Mrs. Swains and Mrs. Moore.

Mr. Pershing still conducts weekly services for the Springfield deaf.

Someone has suggested that the aged and infirm deaf be granted pensions instead of being in homes for the deaf. It seems to me a good home is to be preferred where there is congenial comradeship. With a pension the ones caring for them, in most cases, would be the ones benefited by the pensions as this class of deaf could not be expected to properly care for themselves. Friends, just come to Ohio and see the fine home, the Ohio deaf are supporting, and doing it gladly, and note the healthy condition of the residents, many of whom are well along in years. Come and see what good care, good meals are doing for these Ohio deaf.

Some weeks ago Mrs. James Park, of California, ever interested in her *alma mater* and the Ohio Home in particular, had a letter in the *Ohio Chronicle* to the members of the alumni association calling attention to a suggestion Mr. K. B. Ayers made in his address as retiring president at the last Ohio reunion. His idea was for each member of each graduating class to promise one dollar a year to the endowment fund for the Home. I well remember seeing Mr. Ayers explain his plan but, for some reason, no one seemed disposed to bring the matter up. Perhaps all were bent upon having a good time and some matters of importance were neglected.

Mrs. Park relates that she is the only surviving one of a class of five and offers to give five dollars a year for the rest of her life if Mr. Ayers' plan should be taken up. Surely each graduate could give one dollar a year. Some, not so fortunate as others, would not find it hard if a small sum could be put by once a month till one dollar was served. The Home needs a strong endowment fund for the future and now is the time to start it. Last week Mr. Nelson Snyder wrote that more action be taken on raising an endowment fund either by Mr. Ayers' plan or in some other way.

E.

The Church Mission to the Deaf

PROTESTANT EPISCOPAL
Dioceses of Bethlehem, Harrisburg, Pittsburgh, and Erie
Rev. Warren M. Smaltz, M.A., S.T.B.,
General Missionary
718 Guilford Street, Lebanon, Pa.

All inquiries, etc., should be addressed to the General Missionary. His services are at the free disposal of anyone, and he will gladly answer all calls. Regular services are held monthly, as follows:—

First Sunday of the month.—Pottsville, Trinity Church, 11 A.M. Allentown, Church of the Mediator, 2:30 P.M. Reading, Christ Church, 7:30 P.M.

Second Sunday of the month.—Johnstown, St. Mark's Church, 11 A.M. Greensburg, Christ Church, 2:30 P.M. Pittsburgh, Trinity Cathedral, 7:30 P.M.

Third Sunday of the month.—Scranton, St. Luke's Church, 2:30 P.M. Wilkes-Barre, St. Stephen's Church, 7:30 P.M.

Fourth Sunday of the month.—Lancaster, St. John's Church, 10 A.M. York, St. John's Church, 2:30 P.M. Harrisburg, St. Andrew's Church, 7:30 P.M.

Our Savior Lutheran Church

(For the Deaf)
1400 N. Ridgeway Avenue, Chicago, Ill.
Services—10:00 A.M., May to September; 2:30 P.M., October to April.
A. C. DAHMS, Pastor

A cordial welcome extended to all visitors!

BOSTON

Many ladies auxiliary members accompanied by a few of their friends chartered a special bus at Haymarket Square, on the afternoon of February 22nd. Through the newly completed East Boston tunnel to Revere, Salem and Lynn, they reached the New England Home for the Aged and Infirm at Danvers. They had a very enjoyable time, judging from reports and the list of events, carried out during the day. Several new games and a fine cafeteria supper, under charge of Mrs. E. Zwicker and her aides. The games helped to serve as entertainment until a late hour when the bus came for them. The "Betel" prize was carried off by Edith Ely of Detroit, Mich.

March 6th was the monthly Ladies Auxiliary social at Mrs. Wm. Gill's home. The crowd was unusually large. Mrs. Gill, being chairman, presented nice prizes to the winners of whist and games, and arranged the luncheon for the L. A. members, who had assembled earlier in the afternoon for the business meeting. From a financial standpoint, the above affairs were a success, and a neat sum was realized for their Home (Danvers) Fund. The next L. A. social will be held at President Mrs. Viola Hull's residence, 70 Kensington Park, Arlington, on Wednesday evening, April 3d. All are welcome to attend.

There was a "Cootie" and whist party, sponsored by the Lynn Silent Club, at the Kornblum home, on February 23d. A good attendance was had, despite the inclement weather.

Another engagement that took place during the Christmas holidays was that of Miss Gertrude Goldman of Roxbury and Mr. Sam Slotnick. Both are graduates of the Horace Mann. Wedding bells will chime late in June.

The friends of Mrs. Charles Fitzpatrick will be grieved to learn of her sudden death on February 26th, the exact cause of which is not known. Old Bostonians knew her, when she was Mary Jones, a Horace Mann graduate of 1911.

Mr. Mark Cohen is the proud grandfather of a baby girl, who was born to his daughter, Mrs. Levine, last February 28th. Mother and babe are doing nicely. They call her Vera, after her grandmother, Mrs. Cohen, who passed away recently.

Mr. Walter McConchie, of Allston, has been working at Webster, Mass., near Conn., since October, his place of employment having moved to here from Lowell, due to an enforced strike. Being a commuter for two months, he now makes week-end trips to his home, while his wife takes in the weekly social activities of the St. Andrew Mission, of which she is an active member.

Miss Frances Gibbons, of Natick, spend a few weeks in Florida this winter.

Mr. Daniel William Cary, formerly of Gardner, Me., and oldest member of the Home for the Aged and Infirm Aged, at Danvers, passed February 12th, after a lingering illness. He was buried in the Home plot at Oak Grove Cemetery, Danvers.

Mr. William Battersby, of Lynn, has nearly recovered from the auto injuries received recently. He was able to be present, at the L. S. C. "Cootie" party, of which he was in charge.

The Boston Frats (N. F. S. D., No. 35), have moved back to their former headquarters, the Ritz Plaza, 218 Huntington Avenue, Boston, it being more centrally located. Their next affair, a "Penny Sale," will be held on April 6th, at the Ritz Plaza.

Mr. William Gaines, of Dorchester, is arranging a social at his home on April 28th, under the auspices of the K. of C.

The Home for the Aged was made one of the beneficiaries of the residue of the estate of Mrs. Goddard, of Newton, the bequest not estimated, according to the *Daily American*, this week.

E. W.

Canadian News

News items for this column, and subscriptions, may be sent to Mrs. A. M. Adam, 5 Fairholt Road N, Hamilton, Ont., Canada.

HAMILTON

On Saturday, March 16th, Messrs. Arthur McShane, Nathan Holt, Jim Matthews and Gordon Webb went to Brantford, to attend a card party at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Howard Lloyd. All reported having had a good time, in spite of the fact that their cicerone's knowledge of the roads appeared to be rather hazy; he having taken them nearly as far as Niagara Falls having to turn back to Brantford and also that their car was ditched in a mix-up with other cars, though, fortunately, no one was hurt, so "all's well that ends well," and Mr. McShane carried home one of the prizes.

Mr. Cecil Murtell's married sister has kindly offered to have the next card party at her home. As her rooms are larger she will be able to have about ten tables for euchre. It is expected that there will be quite a large attendance of both deaf and hearing friends.

Another card party, on a larger scale, is being arranged for next month.

A hearing lady was the lucky winner of the fruit cake supplied by Mrs. Carl Harris.

The Hamilton *Spectator* recently had the following clipping:—

Formation of special classes for deaf students and for those suffering from defective speech was mooted at the meeting of the internal management committee of the Board of Education last evening. This was covered in a report from a sub-committee which had been appointed to look into the matter. The report stated that many pupils in these two categories were at present attending the school for the deaf at Belleville and did not recommend that they be brought back to Hamilton at the present time for fear of interrupting the sequence of their studies. There were sufficient students in the city to warrant the formation of one class, and the committee recommended that this be done and the minister of education be approached with a view to obtaining the necessary grants. These would include grants on the part of salaries of seventy-five per cent. up to \$2,000; 66 2-3 per cent. between \$2,000 and \$5,000, and smaller percentages on salaries in excess of \$5,000. Application would also be made for a grant of fifty per cent. on the cost of equipment. The report was adopted without discussion.

TORONTO

On March 30th, a fine entertainment is to be put on at the Bridgen Nasmith Hall, 56 Wellesley St., at 8 P. M., by Miss Lucy Buchan, under the auspices of the Y. P. S. The deaf always enjoy an evening of dramatics by local talent and a rare treat is promised. Miss Buchan, who graduated from Galladuet College last June, took part in many plays during College days. Admission tickets, 25 cents each.

Miss Annie Perry, who will celebrate her ninety-seventh birthday on March 28th, believed to be the oldest deaf lady in Canada, is in rather poor health at present, but her many friends hope she may improve and yet live to complete her century. We extend hearty congratulations to Miss Perry and the best of good wishes for her health and happiness. In spite of her advanced age, Miss Perry is able to sew wonderfully well and is presently engaged in making a nightgown!

KITCHENER

Mrs. L. B. Moynihan returned home, bringing with her from Brantford, Mrs. J. Braven, for a few weeks' visit.

Mrs. Newton Black entertained in honor of her guests, Mrs. L. B. Moynihan and Mrs. I Braven, on Saturday evening, March 9th. They were

also guests of honor at a birthday tea in Waterloo on March 8th.

Miss Helen Nahrgang, the intelligent and youngest daughter of Mrs. N. Nahrgang, has secured employment in New Hamburg.

The following little poem of mine was broadcast from Station CKOC, Hamilton, on Saturday at 9:15, A. M., March 23d, by "Old Man Sunshine:"

HAVE YOU HEARD THE NEWS?

Have you heard the happy tidings
That's going all around the town?
There is such a stir and bustle
As the news flies up and down.

'Twas the South wind brought the message
On it's soft and balmy breeze;
And the robins heard it passing
And proclaim it from the trees.

And the violets breathed it sweetly
To their friends, the lilies white,
Who are standing, tall, expectant,
With their faces to the light.

Lady Daffodil has heard it,
So she's down'd her fresh green gown
And her petticoat of yellows
And she's coming up to town.

And the geese have heard the tidings—
They're going whirling by o'erhead—
From the warm, South lands they've travelled,

By their wondrous instinct led.
Oh, there's such a happy bustle
As the news flies up and down!—
That Sir Springtime's sent a message
That he's coming up to town.

A. M. ADAM

EMILY WINIFRED NOONAN

In ill health for upwards of a year, there passed peacefully away the soul Miss Emily Winnifred Noonan at the family home in Balderson, Ont., on March 7th. Deceased was born in Balderson, Ont., a daughter of the late Peter Noonan and Mary Manion. She was educated in the Institute School for the Deaf in Belleville, and after she left there and she received her education in the Bathurst school. She had lived her life in the old home and had endeared herself not only to her own family but to the whole neighborhood by her quiet and loving disposition, ever ready to assist those in need or trouble and was held in high esteem by a wide circle of friends. She was a loving sister, neighbor and friend. A great lover of natural beauty, she took a personal interest in gardening and fondly loved her garden, which was always a beautiful picture of flowers, fruits and vegetables, cultivated personally or under her direction and always kept her home in a neat and attractive condition. She was a devout member of Sacred Heart R. C. Church, Lanark, Ont., She will be greatly missed in the church and community, where she took a keen and wholesome interest in what was taking place. Surviving are four brothers, Peter J. and William D. of Balderson, Ont., George A. of Perth, Ont., and Michael E. at home, and three sisters, Mrs. Matilda C. Yack, of Balderson, Ont., and Misses Jane A. and Margaret J. Noonan, at home. A brother, Thomas J. Noonan, former general manager of the Northern Life Insurance Company in Ottawa died on January 2nd, 1935, and she was also predeceased by two sisters and one brother. The funeral was held on Saturday morning from her late residence to St. John's R. C. Church, Perth, Ont., where Rev. Dean M. Meagher officiated at requiem high mass, with Rev. Father Clancy, of Lanark, Ont., and Father G. O'Hearne, present in the sanctuary. The remains were afterwards placed in the vault at St. John's Cemetery to await burial. The pallbearers were five nephews of deceased, Edwin Noonan, Urban Noonan, Victor Noonan, Desmond Noonan, Ernest Hughes and Bernard McCann. Beautiful floral tributes and many spiritual offerings and messages of condolence were received, bespeaking the esteem in which deceased was held.

Pittsburgh, Pa.

March 16th, No. 36, N. F. S. D., had a St. Patrick's social at 104 Federal Street. Interesting shamrock games featured the event. As the place has been vacated by the Pittsburgh Association of the Deaf, hereafter all business meetings and socials will be held at the Association's new home, 835 Western Avenue, North Side.

Herbert Mills, of Beckley, W. V.; Miss Mary Bush, of Connellsville, Pa., and Charles McArthur, of Johnstown, were the only outsiders at the above social, which had a rather small attendance, owing to inclement weather. Mr. Mills had something interesting to tell about his brother-in-law, Daniel Robbins, who has been postmaster of Central Station, W. Va., for the past thirty-five years, thus citing another instance where the deaf are not discriminated against by the United States government.

Surprise was sprung with the announcement of the engagement of Herbert Rickenbrode and Miss Mary Brush. The preacher is expected to tie the knot some time in June.

Other recent visitors in town were the Olaf Weavers, of New Castle; Miss Kathleen Schmidt, of Erie; Hiram Bookarn, Ellwood City; Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Mishler and Frank Nalatse, of Johnstown. The fates have not dealt kindly with Mr. Weaver, a former Gallaudetian, since he married three years ago, although he has managed to make both ends meet, but now he sees a silver lining in the clouds. Lately he has gone into the poultry business and is hopeful of coming into possession of a large farm some day.

They are patting Mr. W. J. Gibson on the back for the way he ran the recent banquet of No. 36, N. F. S. D., held at Fort Pitt Hotel, of which there was a lengthy account in a recent issue of the JOURNAL. This is the first time a profit to the division's treasury was realized from such an affair. In the past, expenses did not matter so much as the pleasure and jollification the events afforded, but in times of stress one has to watch the money bag, and that is what Mr. Gibson did. Not only did he do that, but also saw to it that every one had a jolly good time. He was not mentionel in that capacity in the account of the banquet and this is offered as a correction.

March 17th saw the first public gathering at the new home of the Pittsburgh Association of the Deaf. There was a movie, but before the show the rooms, of which there are fifteen, were inspected. The heating system was found to be satisfactory as each room was comfortably warm on the night which was a cold one. The place is an ideal club house, with a spacious room on the first floor which accommodates a crowd of 100 without too close rubbing of elbows. There are three bath-rooms, a large kitchen and an attic, which will come in handy for storage purposes.

March 17th the writers were favored with a visit from Mrs. Ada Studt Quinn, Gallaudet, '18. She was on her way home to Denver, Colorado, from New York City, where she had spent the winter with her sister.

THE HOLLIDAYS.

Brooklyn Hebrew Society of the Deaf, Inc.

CHARITY BALL

In the Auditorium

March 30, 1935

Admission, 50 Cents

I. BLUMENTHAL, Chairman

Committee reserves all rights.

Directions.—Take 7th Ave., Newlot Ave. or Lexington Ave. Subway to Utica Ave., take Pitkin Ave. bus to Hopkinson Ave. Walk one block.

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL

NEW YORK, MARCH 28, 1935

THOMAS FRANCIS FOX, *Editor*
WILLIAM A. RENNER, *Business Manager*

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by New York School for the Deaf, at 163d Street and Riverside Drive) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence: the best writers contribute to it.

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Station M, New York City

VICTOR O. SKYBERG, M.A.
Superintendent

"He's true to God who's true to man;
Whenever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
'Neath the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves
And not for all the race."

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

THE dissemination of truthful, reliable information respecting educators of the deaf is always both useful and desirable. On the other hand, the publication of misleading statements, in reference to them, whether unintentional or otherwise, is an occurrence to be frowned upon.

Our attention has been directed to an example of stupid lack of knowledge which appeared some time ago in a magazine devoted to general welfare work. It was from the pen of a teacher who was considered a leading authority among a certain group, and who should have been better acquainted with the facts ere rushing into print. The italics in the following excerpt are ours:

"In the early days before schools for the deaf were established in our own country, an occasional deaf boy of well-to-do parents was sent overseas to a school in Scotland where the deaf were taught to speak. Later a group of interested parents decided to send a student teacher overseas to learn the process of speech teaching and bring it back to this country so that the deaf children here might be educated orally and nearer their own homes.

A prospective teacher, Mr. E. M. Gallaudet, was selected. He was provided with the necessary funds and sent to Scotland, but the prohibitory price demanded of him, which he was not prepared to meet, placed him at once in an embarrassing situation."

We do not presume that the mixing of the names of the illustrious father, Rev. Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet, and that of his brilliant youngest son, Dr. Edward Miner Gallaudet, was intentional. Yet, surely, one with the reputation of leadership in the education of the deaf should have been better posted on their education in America to avoid the confusing the name of the pioneer father with that of his son.

With the progress now going forward in the work of education of the deaf, it is desirable that those who have been partakers in this important move should be known and receive due credit for their particular services. We are inclined to excuse errors committed by those who are not familiar with the deaf, when publishing mistaken ideas ascribed as representing their education and those who teach them, but such excuse cannot be allowed for members of the profession who may be looked up to as authorities.

The name of Edward M. Gallaudet is honored for distinguished achievements in the general, and especially the higher education of the deaf; it will live long of itself without the need of being confused with that of the glorious pioneer record of his illustrious father.

The incident suggests the principle left us by the elder Gallaudet, the great fundamental necessity of special training, even for minds of the highest order, as a prerequisite for success as a teacher of the deaf, which includes not only information as to the various processes, but also of those who have devoted their lives to this special work and reached heights of exceptional prominence.

IN THE *American Annals of the Deaf* for March, is presented a fine list of subjects covering items of great interest to the profession. These include "Counseling the Deaf," by Charles E. M. MacDonald, L.L.B.; "Vocational Needs of Today," by Tom L. Anderson, M.A.; "The Federal Survey of the Deaf and Hard of Hearing," by Isabelle Walker, B.A., and Alice F. Rowell, B.S.; "The Status of the Deaf in Denmark," by Anders Hansen; "A Comparative Study of the Movements of the Breathing Muscles in Speech and Quiet Breathing of Deaf and Normal Subjects," by Charles G. Rawlings, M.S.; "Extension of the Work of Perkins Institution," by Gabriel Farrell, B.S.; "Experiments in the Academic Education of Adolescent Deaf Pupils—II," by Louise Ebeling Dean, B.A.; "The Psychology of Language With Special Reference to the Deaf," by Marne Lauritsen Groff, Ph.D.; and "Miscellaneous," by the Editor, I. S. F.

Tacoma, Wash.

Alas for our local affair on February 16th, a valentine party given by Silent Fellowship, with Mrs. Stuard and Mrs. Burgett at the helm! An excellent program was prepared, but five of those taking part failed to show up because of an epidemic of colds.

However, the committee netted a tidy little sum to help swell the convention fund. And those acts that were given were so good that it is proposed to repeat them at the next party, March 30th, when it is hoped that a larger crowd will be in attendance. George Sheastley is in charge of this party, a box social. Its a long time since we've had one of those affairs and so it should draw a good sized crowd. Remember Saturday evening, March 30th, Carpenter's Building on Tacoma Ave. Ladies bringing box lunches to be auctioned off admitted free. Men, 25 cents. Prizes will be given for the best boxes, both to the lady bringing and to the man buying it.

The Convention Committee, of which Mr. Lowell is chairman, held a meeting Saturday, March 2nd, at the Lorenz home. After the business part of the meeting, delicious eats were served by Mrs. Lorenz. As a surprise for Mr. Lowell whose birthday was on Feb. 28th, Mrs. Lorenz placed a birthday cake with candles flaming in front of him when "eats" were served. We must say that Mrs. Lorenz is almost too good at remembering birthdays.

At the March meeting of Silent Fellowship, Saturday evening, the ninth, N. C. Garrison, President of the W. S. A. D. told of his experience as a lobbyist. He had spent the two previous days in Olympia trying, with a measure of success, to influence the legislature to do various things for the deaf of the state.

GALLAUDET COLLEGE

The Endowment Fund was recently enriched by a gift of ten dollars from Mario Santin, '24, who was a visitor here over the week-end. He is looking fine and prosperous. Many thanks.

Now that exams are over, the students are taking advantage of the ideal spring weather by going on long walks, or indulging in tennis, volleyball, golf, horse-shoe pitching, and roller-skating. It won't be long before the cherry trees will be in bloom at the Tidal Basin. The magnolia tree near Dr. Hall's house is already in bloom, and its white blossoms certainly are refreshing to the eye, in comparison with the bare branches of the other trees on the campus.

Friday evening, the men students tendered a party to the co-eds in honor of their winning the competitive plays that were held during the Christmas vacation. Games were played, with prizes going to the winners. Dancing helped to ease the strain of the exam week, and refreshments of sherbet and cookies topped the evening.

A movie show was given in Chapel Hall on Saturday evening, six reels of an old film, "The Fighting Strain." Laurel and Hardy reeled off two goofy reels in "Do Detectives Think?" Mr. and Mrs. Barney Kindel (nee Esther Holgers) of New York, were visitors at Gallaudet on Sunday, and were glad to meet their old Fanwood friends. They had been married on Saturday, and were honeymooning in the capital city.

The students are looking forward to the *Buff and Blue* benefit dance on April 6th, the proceeds of which will revert to the Roy J. Stewart Fund. It will be an informal affair, and only a small admission will be charged.

Miss Rose A. Fagan

Death claimed Miss Rose A. Fagan on Tuesday, March 12th, at the Girls' Department of St. Joseph's School for the Deaf, Brooklyn. She was about seventy-five years old. Fifty-five years of her life were given in the cause of the Catholic deaf.

It was through the influence of the late Miss Mary Purtell that she took up the education of the deaf. She was a teacher at times at the three branches of St. Joseph's School. When the old Infant Saviour Mission building for the adult Catholic deaf on 14th Street many years ago was transferred to the ladies of St. Joseph's and became a home for deaf working girls, Miss Fagan was placed in charge of it. Some twenty-five years ago Miss Fagan was appointed Superintendent of the Boys' Department of St. Joseph's School and remained there until transferred to the Brooklyn Branch. A few years ago illness forced her to relinquish this position, much to her regret.

During her tenure at the Boys' Department she encouraged her brighter pupils to take advanced courses at Gallaudet College, which three of them did. She was adept in the sign-language. Nothing that would work to the benefit of her charges was ignored, and because of this she was much admired and beloved by all with whom she came in contact.

Her brother, the Rev. James Fagan, S.J., was at one time president of St. Francis Xavier College. His sudden death a few minutes before she arrived on one of her visits to him was a severe shock to her and for the rest of her life affected her health. Miss Fagan encouraged her relatives to take up the work of the deaf, with the result that three of her nieces are teachers today. The burial took place Thursday, March 14th, at St. Raymond's Cemetery, the Bronx, in a plot reserved especially for the religious teachers of the Catholic deaf.

F.

Deaf-Mutes From 17 Nations Enter Athletic Games

LONDON, March 18th—Deaf people from all parts of the world will hold an international games rally here August 17th to 24th.

There are seventeen nations affiliated to the Comité International des Sports Silencieux (International Committee of Silent Sports), and fifteen of them are definitely competing. These are Austria, Belgium, Czechoslovakia, Denmark, Finland, France, Germany, Great Britain, Holland, Hungary, Italy, Norway, Poland, Sweden and Switzerland. The United States and Japan are also expected to send teams.

The track and field events will cover the complete Olympic program, with the exceptions of the marathon, steeplechase, hop-step-jump, cross-country race, decathlon, hammer throw and walking.

The women will have the 100 meters, high jump, broad jump, shot-put and 400-meter relay.

There also will be swimming, seven events for men and four for women; diving, cycling, lawn tennis and association football.

The first international deaf meet was in Paris in 1924, when nine nations participated, and the international committee was founded. At Amsterdam in 1928 ten nations took part; at Nuremberg in 1931 there were fourteen.

The world records for deaf athletes are not imposing and it is doubtful whether they can ever be first-class. This because the number of deaf people is comparatively small and they are much handicapped where coaching is concerned.—*New York Sun*.

West Virginia

George Drake, genial instructor of baking at the State School in Romney, recently took unto himself a brand new late model Plymouth coupe, mainly, we gather, in celebration of his fiftieth birthday anniversary. Since coming to the school many years ago he has had at least five different makes of cars, and looks forward to trying out that many more. Yes, he's still a bachelor.

To C. D. Seaton fell the full responsibility for upholding the honor of West Virginia at the Kappa Gamma Installation and Banquet March 1 and 2, at Gallaudet College. All other brethren in the state were unable to attend because of more pressing duties.

A press clipping from Williamson, W. Va., states that one Thomas Gibbons was sentenced to five years imprisonment recently for posing as a deaf-mute to solicit donations from coal miners. We believe this is the most severe sentence ever meted out in this state on those grounds, and if we knew the name of the judge, he would receive our personal congratulations.

William Heishman, of Romney, became a proud parent February 28. The 8-pound young lady in question was not the only thing he received; the day after the event William broke out with a case of three-day measles. He did not get to see the new member of the family until several days later. Mrs. Heishman was formerly Mary Palscek, a 1926 graduate of the West Virginia school.

J. W. Ingraham has either a namesake or a double—or both—living in the same town. The post-office mixes up their mail regularly. Joe's only complaint is that the hearing fellow receives all of his billets doux and packages, while Joe himself is sent all the bills. One of these the other day was a bill for a new Ford, so now Joe is sending his box number to all correspondents.

The deaf of West Virginia have missed the periodic visits of the Rev. Mr. Tracy for some time, and we hear that is because of a severe attack of pleurisy. We hope he will have a speedy recovery.

G.

High Light-spots of the Addresses of the International Congress at New Jersey

Selections by Zeno

No. 21

MARY WOOD HINMAN
New York

"Dancing is a medium of art, made manifest through movement, pause and rhythm, by means of which man has found expression for the otherwise inexpressible."

"It came into being long before speech."

"In fact, its origin is far earlier than man himself, according to one of our philosophers, and it is universally understood."

"It may be joyous or sad, friendly or warlike, but the more it comes from within and is coloured by the individuality of the dancer, and his reaction to the surroundings, the more is it truly 'Dance.'"

"The dance that is done for the entertainment of others, is acquired by the student through invitation and taught with the thought of an audience in mind, as a means of entertainment for other people. The dance contains good lines, good rhythm, and, in learning it, the student has enriched her appreciation for beauty and mastered a technique through which she is enabled to express beauty (here Ethel Koplowitz danced the 'La Petite Valse,' composed by Louis H. Chalif.)"

"Violet will show you a solo Gypsy Dance of a different type. This dance carries with it the very breath of freedom and joy. The young Polish girl throws herself into this Gypsy Dance and endeavors to express to you how she thinks a gypsy girl feels as she dances. This is not done for the audience entirely. Violet dances as one would sing, even when alone. She enjoys the dance because she has put herself into the line and rhythm of it and has learned to express herself through this medium (Violet Nickrasz danced the 'Gypsy Joy,' composed by Louis H. Chalif.)"

"Here is a duet with no music. The girls wish to show you the joy they have in rhythm. This dance is not done for the onlooker, and these students ask to do it because they really love it themselves and hoped that you in seeing it might share their joy. The different expression on each girl's face is very interesting to me, although they are taking the same steps and following the same rhythm (Two Chalif Scholarship pupils danced 'Tschastushki,' Russian airs)"

"Tarentella, a Folk Dance: the two girls selected by Mrs. Voorhees, came from Italian homes. Both families were interested, and, through the dance, the students learned to know their pre-American culture and came closer to their parents, learning respect, admiration and appreciation of their own background."

"The dances have greater value when presented under conditions resembling those which gave them birth in their native country."

"Three or four years ago, when tap dancing was at its height, skirts were short, hair was bobbed, and we were all conscious of the new speed injected into our lives."

"Each century has its different style or type of dancing which is distinctly its own."

"Picture, for a moment, the minuet of the last century, recall the rate of speed surrounding these people's lives at this time. Men could only travel as fast as wind or horse could carry him. Think of their clothes—men wore long silk stockings and powdered wigs, women moved about slowly with hoop skirts carrying fans, the minuet itself is a vivid picture of the tempo, manners and styles of the day."

"Promenade the Hall' should be danced by girls and boys together and calls for a larger circle."

"By presenting solo dance, not as an imitative activity, but in such a manner as to gain a clearer understanding and control of the body in response to rhythm, the student learns to appreciate the dance as a fine art; and, because of this, architecture, painting, sculpture, literature and the drama, take on a new interest for him for, in all these arts, we find rhythm one of the fundamental principles."

"Dancing may be an art or an activity or a game but, in education, it should not be a product."

"We Americans find it hard to realize this, for our tendency is to estimate everything in terms of production."

"The joy resulting from movement, should not be crushed, but, with thoughtful and sympathetic understanding, be directed and cultivated."

"I think we do not realize that the rhythm of the dance needs no music to accompany it."

"The music came into existence much later than the dance and was actually called forth as a handmaid to the dance, and the dance can and does exist without it."

"Havelock Ellis says: 'The dance is the source of all art, it came first and from it all other arts sprung.'"

"Let us close by dancing a modern 'Virginia Reel'—the girls love this best of all."

ZENO.

"(I do not understand," said Alice in Wonderland. She laughed. "There is no use," said she, "One can't believe impossible things."

"I dare say you haven't had much practice," said the queen, "when I was your age, I always did it for half-an-hour a day. Why, sometimes, I've believed as many as six impossible things before breakfast."

Then Humpty-Dumpty told her: "when I use a word, it means just what I choose it to mean—nothing more or less."

"The question is," said Alice, "whether you can make words mean different things."

"The question is," replied Humpty-Dumpty, "which is to be master—that is all."

Then Alice took a walk and dragged the White Knight out of the ditch. "How can you go on talking so quietly, head downward?" said she.

The Knight looked surprised at the question. "What does it matter where my body happens to be," said he, "my mind goes on working all the same. In fact, the more head downward I am, the more I keep on inventing things."

This moment I am feeling like the Knight, with my head downward and my feet up in the air, inventing reasons why a congress composed of plain men and handsome women, use hardest words about us the deaf which may mean anything and call us the worst words possible like backward, misfit, defective, under-privileged, submerged, handicapped, subnormal, wild-eyed with tantrums, born wrong, etc., while Miss Gertrude Stein gets \$250 for a jumble of a lecture and is setting critics by the ears, some saying, "Her words will live" and some agreeing, "Yes, in the same way as Pilate lives in the Apostles' Creed," thinking with all possible speed why the deaf's English is Yaleized, Harvardized, scientificized, psychologized, pitied and damned, while Miss Stein's language is ultra-erudite, progressive, profound and different. We deaf read her writings with ease and recognize in their structure a kinship to our own sign-language. Of course, Miss Stein is a woman of wit and we are not as clever as that, but it makes no difference. In her sentences are grammatical breaches, interpositions, inversions, repetitions word-metaphorises, and we rejoice that the same oddities constitute the genius of our sign-language and that, in its scorn of the orderliness of the King James version or the politeness of Chesterfield, it is as free as air. But now comes Miss Gertrude Stein, and she stole our originality and stole our reputation and stole our happiness. No wonder, I am side-up down and shaking my head like a groggy boxer, thinking why semi-mutism is a fifth-story relative of mental derangement, thinking why deaf-mutism has a cousin's wife's uncle relationship to mental deficiency, thinking why semi-mute editors themselves cannot write and yet try to improve a Steinism or a Zenoism, thinking with still more atom-bombarding velocity why, without writing a book of any elevating character, Miss Stein becomes famous and, like a movie queen, keeps a secretary to handle enormous mail.

P.S.—We are at last enlightened. We discover that Miss Stein has tribulations like we do. The Journal of the American Medical Association says she's suffering from "palilalia," "escholalia," "verbigitation," and "verbal perservation." Two other surprises are that she is not a girl with a St. Vitus dance intellectuality—but a white-haired woman of drawing-room urbanity, and that she was a school-graduate of Oakland, Cal., where Douglas Tilden had his sculpture studio for years, though, at that time, he never heard of Stein, Einstein or Epstein.—Z.).

Gallaudet Home

On the first of February Misses Martin and Allen entertained Mr. Nuboer and Mr. Oehm in honor of their birthdays—January 26th for Mr. Nuboer and January 31 for Mr. Oehm. A large table was attractively decorated with three green candles and on the table was a frosted cake bearing the inscription in pink: "Happy Birthday." The guests included Harry Sharp, John Burmeister, Wilbur Stillwell, James Thompson, C. Meyer and Ben Friday, who greatly enjoyed the delicious supper of oysters, coffee and cake. Miss Barrager was the "fairy," who kindly provided this for us. Each guest received a small lavender bag filled with candy; and the two guests of honor received gifts from the matrons.

Since the 28th of January, we have had a cold wave here. One day the thermometer registered thirty-six degrees below zero. We have also had thermometer readings between four to ten below on different days. Sometimes we would have a cold, stiff breeze and sometimes no wind at all, but only very cold for a period of about two weeks altogether.

With thrills of pleasure, Charles Mull and John Burmeister caught a glimpse of a frisky gray squirrel, who appeared in one of our large elm trees a few weeks ago. It reminded us of the two gray squirrels who disappeared from the trees last spring. Squirrels must be smart to know the way back to the same trees after such a length of time. We ardently hope that more squirrels will show up soon to amuse us. We love to admire the natural cuteness and mischievousness of our neighbors, the squirrels.

On the 3d of February we watched eagerly for the partial eclipse of the sun, but we were disappointed because of the overhanging clouds.

The Home family celebrated Lincoln's birthday on the 12th of February. The dining room drew the admiration of the old people because there was a large American flag hung on the wall, and in the centre above the flag was a picture of Lincoln.

We also had a celebration on the evening of the 14th of February, St. Valentine's Day. The dining room was once more attractive with decorations—this time with red valentines and large hearts. We enjoyed supper of rolls, cake and ice-cream.

Our thanks are due to Miss Young for the treat of the delicious supper of heart-shaped ice-cream, and also Miss Barrager for an attractive crepe bag of heart-shaped candy each of the old people received.

Mr. Charles Mull, formerly of Albany, and John M. Burmeister, formerly of Buffalo, are honorary members of their divisions of the N. F. S. D.

In observance of Washington's birthday, the entire family of the Home had a delightful oyster supper, topped off with coffee, cake and ice-cream. The six tables in the dining room were decorated with tiny white cupcakes having a red cherry on the top. Miss Young and Miss Barrager were the kind friends who provided this treat for us, and we enjoyed it greatly.

The grounds of the Home are beautiful under their mid-winter blanket of snow, but the snow melted a short time ago. There is a lunch counter for the birds on the eastern grounds, and the old folks and Miss Martin and Miss Allen are much interested in watching the different

birds enjoying the grains, suet, and bread crumbs we place there for them.

On the 19th of February, Rev. Merrill surprised us with a visit here and stayed overnight. The Holy Communion service was held by Rev. Merrill in the chapel. The following afternoon he returned to Syracuse by train.

On the 12th of March, Rev. Brad-dock made a flying trip to the Home. The old people enjoyed Rev. Brad-dock's talk concerning Lent, which interested us. The Holy Communion service was conducted by Rev. Brad-dock in the chapel. He left for the metropolis on the 5:30 p.m. train.

We had a visit from Miss Young, a member of the Board of Lady Managers, Saturday afternoon, the 16th of March. Miss Young took Mrs. Kohl and Mrs. Cox for an auto ride, which they enjoyed greatly.

J. M. B.

An Appeal to the Gallaudetians of Ohio

I have been thinking of organizing a valuable project in connection with the Gallaudet College Athletic Endowment Fund. Let us call it "Gallaudet College Athletic Endowment Fund by Ohioians." Let Ohio be the leader and the Gallaudetians of other states may follow us by advertising in several newspapers for the deaf.

Several extracts from the April, 1934 issue of the *Buff and Blue* will perhaps enlighten you as to the purposes of the Endowment Fund: In 1918 the members of the G. C. A. A., with the approval of the Advisory Board, established the present Endowment Fund with the aim of creating a fund of \$10,000, the annual interest of which, when the Fund is complete, is to be used for the following purposes: To assist each department to secure suitable equipment, to secure coaches, to make it possible to schedule more home games, and, in general to assist in meeting the necessary expenses of the association. To avoid mismanagement, the Fund was placed in the absolute control of a Fund Committee, consisting of the two Faculty members and the two Alumni members of the Advisory Board. With the approval of this committee, the annual interest from the first \$5,000 may be given to any department in case of need.

In 1918 the students set \$500 as the goal to be attained in the first year of the drive. It was more than realized when, through contributions of the students and of the G. C. A. A., the sum amounted to \$830.86—all without outside assistance. Note the comparison between \$958.07 in June, 1920, and \$3,269.91 in April, 1934, which shows a slow increase of the drive. A little calculation between 1918 and 1934 indicates that the Fund has increased at an average of about \$200 a year since its inception. At this rate the goal will be reached thirty-five years hence. Thirty-five years! What good will it do then when the association needs it now as never before?

During the past fifteen years the students made every effort to increase the Fund by having the proceeds from dances, inter-class games, and benefit performances go into it. Why can't the Alumni turn their attention to the Endowment Fund and push it over the top within a few years? They can. The students alone cannot raise the required sum. It is entirely up to the Alumni of the college to help them out. Remember that every little bit, no matter how much, adds up in the long run.

What do you say that each one of us would please donate one dollar or more, in order to push the fund over the top? Give Ohio credit! The others will surely follow us.

I hope you act immediately by sending your donation to Ralph D. Gefsky, 1523 Florencedale Avenue, Youngstown, Ohio.

RALPH D. GEFSKY.

OMAHA

Omaha Division, No. 32, gave a St. Patrick party at the Nebraska school auditorium, Saturday night, March 16th. Some fifty attended, and Miss Bessie Sarman won the prize for the most appropriate costume. She has associated with the deaf for only a year, and has been under the tutelage of Mrs. Ota C. Blankenship. Miss Sarman dressed as a vivacious Irish colleen. Games were played and the most exciting was the "trip to Jerusalem" and, believe it or not, as lively as she was Mrs. Ota Blankenship, guided by Edmund Berney, outwitted and outdistanced the rest and won the trip over some ten couples. The handsome door prizes, a table lamp and a large mirror, were won by Mrs. Orville Marsford and John Rabb and Mrs. Dolly Flood, and a hearing man won second prizes. Miss Mary Rich, of Chicago, was a visitor. Cake with green frosting and Dixies were served. The affair was managed by the Board of Directors, Chas. M. Bilger, Albert M. Klopping, Dale D. Paden, Joseph Purpura and Bennie Delehoy.

About sixty boys from the Nebraska school were dinner guests of the Rotary Club at the Fontenelle Hotel on March 6th. Dr. Booth and Harvey Christian accompanied them.

A sister of Mrs. Kecht, who was Bessie Lewis, of Hastings, died in Omaha recently and Mrs. Kecht came to attend the funeral. She remained here with relatives for a week and spent four days with the Austin Beegles in Lincoln, where a reception was held in her honor.

Vernon Meyers, of Lincoln, had an appendectomy in February. He is getting along nicely at this writing.

Mr. and Mrs. Nick Petersen made a trip with Mr. Harvey Christian to visit Mr. and Mrs. Robert Riecker at Beatrice on February 24th. They were marooned in a snowstorm and compelled to stay over night before tackling the drifts on the way back home.

Miss Emma Maser was in Omaha for one day, Thursday, March 14th. She made a hasty call on a few friends. The first week in March, she visited Mr. and Mrs. Robert Riecker in Beatrice and says they have a cozy apartment that is spic and span.

Malvin Gomme committed suicide at his home in Eddyville, Neb. He shot himself in the stomach, February 26th, and died a week later. He had been living on his mother's farm and was despondent. He was thirty-five years old and divorced. He had one child, Betty, who lives in Omaha with her mother, Mrs. James R. Jelinek.

Mr. and Mrs. Edmund Berney entertained at dinner, Monday evening, March 18th, for Miss Mary Rich, of Chicago, and Eugene Fry.

Anton Netusil's father, Frank, died about a month after his wife. Evidently he fainted with a heart attack while cooking an egg. He was found bent over the kitchen stove with the gas turned on. Anton is thus doubly bereaved and has the sympathy of his friends.

A bunch of friends gathered at the Berney home, Tuesday night, March 12th, to help celebrate the birthday of Mrs. Berney. She was the recipient of several nice gifts. Ice-cream and cake were served.

Mrs. Zeba L. Osmun, of Stromsburg, Neb., spent the first week in March visiting her mother and sister in Lincoln, leaving Zeb to do the chores and cook his own meals "or starve—who cares," as he puts it. They are getting along fine.

Eighteen young people gathered at the home of Joseph Purpura, Sunday evening, March 17th, to surprise him on his 23d birthday. Early in the evening Hans Neujahr lured him away in his car, taking him for a ride and a couple of "soda waters." When they returned and Joe opened the

door, he was so surprised that he wondered why so many people were at his house. Awakening as from a dream, he realized the purpose. He received some handsome gifts and games were played. The affair was gotten up by Mr. Purpura's diminutive sister, Miss Clara, assisted by Miss Viola Gleeson. Delicious refreshments were served, including a beautiful St. Patrick cake, the gift of John Rabb from his uncle's bakery.

There was a kid party at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Cody in Lincoln, on February 23d, when a dozen grown-ups romped around in short pants and dresses. They played kid games and ate their refreshments like kids, wiping their mouths on their sleeves and filling 'em with just too much. The prize for the best costume was awarded to William Sabin. They had a great time.

Dale Paden, one of the F. E. R. A. workers, is doing fine with frau Paden's assistance. They have 400 chickens, which means many a festive board next summer. They bought a living-room suite and a new linoleum rug, and Dale was seen at the Frat's St. Patrick party all dolled up in a brand new suit.

Albert M. Klopping was sick for several days in the middle of March. He is up and around again, the same old husky hustler.

Rev. Henry S. Rutherford gave his monthly service at the Methodist Church in Council Bluffs, Sunday, February 24th, and preached in Omaha the same afternoon.

The Kappa Gamma boys held their regular monthly meeting and dinner at the Y. M. C. A. in Council Bluffs, the evening of March 5th. Mrs. Norman G. Scarvie served a delicious chicken dinner for their wives and the men joined them later for a gabfest.

The Nebraska Association is planning an imaginary cruise around the world at the Nebraska school auditorium for Saturday evening, April 13th. The Board members have some pleasant surprises up their sleeve with Owen Study at the wheel, so all local deaf should turn out, with profit both to themselves and the N. A. D.

HAL AND MEL.

DETROIT

Mr. and Mrs. H. Lauer, of Pontiac, Mich., announced the birth of a baby boy on February 15th. Mrs. Lauer was Eva Hardenburgh.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Beaver took Miss Helena Warsaw on a motor trip to Bay City, to spend the week-end with their sister.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Payne's baby boy died soon after its birth three weeks ago.

Miss Laura Aurso underwent an operation for appendicitis at the Grace Hospital recently. She is doing nicely at present.

Mr. William Liddy, of Windsor, Ontario, is much improved at present, after he underwent an operation for bladder trouble last week in Dieu Hospital.

Rev. and Mrs. H. B. Waters took Mesdames Jones, Hannan and Mr. Jones to Flint, to assist in the services at church, and in Saginaw last week. About forty-two people attended the service at Saginaw.

Mr. Solomon Rubin recently bought a new Buick car.

A Lion and Lamb social will be sponsored by the N. F. S. D., No. 2, at C. A. D. on March 30th.

Mr. Anthony Smyth, son of Mrs. Elizabeth Smyth, has returned from California, and secured work in a restaurant.

St. John's Ladies League held a keno social, arranged by Mrs. Joel Piath, on March 13th, at the Parish House after they had a meeting.

MRS. LUCY MAY

Subscribe for the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.—\$2.00 a year.

Some Reasons Why the Deaf Lose Jobs

What qualities go to make up a "good and satisfactory worker?"

Why do people lose their jobs?

This question has been asked by many, and is often not understood or properly answered.

Many people think that because they can operate a machine well or are able to perform their work without errors, they can "get away" with almost anything else on their jobs.

Parents have been known to say, "My Willie can make beautiful pictures with his paint brush," or "My Annie sews lovely dresses. Why did the boss fire him or her?"

I can think of a young deaf girl who is employed as a typist in a large corporation. She has held the job for over two years. She started at sixteen dollars a week, and last year she was raised to seventeen dollars. Now she is dissatisfied and is complaining about her job, and she may lose it any minute. She claims she is an excellent typist and does good work. Her record bears out the statement that she is a good typist, but is she a good worker? She feels her department head "picks on her, hates to see her smile, and does not treat her as she treats the other girls."

I have had several interviews, by appointment, with this girl, and she has never once been on time for her appointment. She always comes in anywhere from one to two and one half hours late, wearing a bright smile and looking very attractive. When told she is late she shrugs her shoulders, smiles more broadly and explains in the most matter of fact way that she was "out the night before and was sleepy." When I tell her that I got up that morning and was on time to keep my appointment with her, she merely smiles again, but never once does she admit that she is sorry she was late or does she seem to feel it is important.

As our talk develops she argues with me on all points of attitude, even to the point of insisting that she come to see me the following Saturday at ten or ten-thirty o'clock instead of at nine, because she wants to sleep.

Because she was a "good typist" she felt that she met all the requirements that were necessary. She felt her ability gave her the right to come in late, to laugh and have a good time on her job, and to argue until she got her own way. Because her department head objected to this, she felt mistreated and wanted to be given a job where she might have special privileges. After all, a worker who insists upon doing these things is certainly asking for special privileges. Business has no place for such workers.

Not so long ago several deaf girls were placed in a factory as packers. After they had worked there a few days the employer told them that unless they stopped talking so much he would discharge them. They were more careful for a few hours, but then they disregarded the warning and continued their talking. Naturally, when deaf people talk they use their hands, which means that they are unable to pack or do anything else. They were discharged for "talking too much." The employer said they were "good packers" when they packed, but that talking interfered with their work.

Another employer had had a deaf man working for him as a press feeder for several years. He was a "good feeder," but he made trouble among the other workers. Every time the employer took in a new boy, the deaf man spent a lot of time talking to him and telling him he was "working too hard, not getting enough money," etc. He constantly interrupted the new worker who was trying to do his job. The employer told the deaf man many times to pay attention to his own work. After a year of scolding and arguing with him he was "laid off."

Employers often tell a person he is "laid off" which is a polite way of saying "fired." After warning a worker over and over again that his attitude is not good, the employer becomes weary of the task, and does not even take the time to explain why he is discharging him. Many such a worker thinks he has been treated badly, but I am convinced that he can generally trace back a bit and remember that the boss had told him many times before not to talk too much, be on time in the morning, pay attention to his own work, and let others alone or, to stop arguing and do as he is told.

Indifference to instruction is another bad habit which causes some of our deaf workers to lose their jobs. After they have been on a job a short time they think they know more than the boss does. They become indifferent and careless. One boy had been wrapping articles in cellophane for about three weeks and it was reported that he was doing very well. Because business became slow he was laid off a few days, but was called back again because his past work had been satisfactory. After a few days he got careless in his work—untidy, talkative, and paid no attention to instruction, because he thought he knew all about the job. He was demoted to another job where he did simple labor work requiring no skill or special ability and was also paid less money.

Suspicion and sensitiveness are often the cause of the deaf losing their jobs. To be suspicious of a person is to lack trust in him. In order to lack trust in an individual one must prove through fact, that the person is

not to be trusted. One cannot imagine, guess, or merely think without proof that he cannot trust another.

Generally the suspicious person is looking for trouble and because of this he gets into trouble. The deaf person who imagines trouble which really does not exist, often finds himself in trouble that he himself caused. Because of his inability to express himself well during the argument, he is fired as a "trouble-maker." This is indeed sad and unfair and is all the more reason why our deaf workers must not jump at conclusions and imagine that people are against them. They should observe and study the situation carefully. After this has been done, they should approach an understanding tactfully and calmly.

The same holds true of sensitiveness. If one is too sensitive he acknowledges a weakness in himself and this makes him angry. He loses his temper and is "fired" because he has a "bad temper." In many cases, he really does not have a bad temper at all. He is merely letting his imagination control him, and instead of trying to understand the world in which he lives, he feels hurt because it does not run his way or in accord with his thinking.

It is understood that because the deaf person cannot hear what is going on around him he may easily develop suspicion and sensitiveness, but this should not be regarded as an excuse. It should, on the other hand, become a warning to him to think slowly and carefully before acting. He should learn to observe all the facts surrounding him intelligently and to ask questions tactfully, and without "rancor." This method will generally give him the attention which he deserves and better results.

Let us return to the question at the beginning of this article. What qualities go to make up a good and satisfactory worker? According to the cases cited here, and many others that come to our attention, one is not "good" or "satisfactory" in his work unless he knows and does more than the mere job itself.

He must have good attendance, *be on time*. He must listen to, and follow instructions. He must respect the wishes of the boss and realize that the boss has his own reasons for wanting the job done in a certain way. These reasons may not always be clear to the worker, but he must follow instructions. Certainly he must not lose his temper, and it is important for him to "get along" with other workers. Added to these things, it is important that he be honest, agreeable, and dependable in all business dealings. He should not look for trouble, and constantly suspect others of wrong doing. If he is doing his own work well, he is too busy to take time to watch other people, and certainly talking on the job is impossible if the deaf person expects to do good work.

Many times the deaf person feels that the hearing world does not understand the deaf. This is often quite true, but is equally important that the deaf try to understand the hearing world of which they are a part.

It is my firm belief that the deaf can do much to educate employers to the fact that deafness alone may not be a handicap in a particular job. It is not necessary to hear or talk to accomplish this. It is, however, necessary to "act," and every time a deaf person is "fired" from a job he has lost an opportunity to demonstrate this fact to an employer. It should be the desire of every deaf person to prove by "action on the job" the value of the deaf worker to industry and society as a whole.

MARGARETTE B. HELMLE.

March 12, 1935.

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Fanwood Alumni Association

Thursday, May 30, 1935

FIELD DAY

Stealing a Schooner

By Laurence J. Yates

It was a very hot day in the city, and late in the afternoon my friend, Wallace Carter, a young attorney in a Liberty Street law office, and I went down to Manhattan Beach for a cooling plunge in the ocean. As Carter and I splashed out into the water in our bathing suits, I noticed a long scar on his left arm midway between elbow and shoulder. It had the appearance of having been made by a bullet, and I said:

"Carter, where did you get that 'badge of courage' on your arm? I didn't know that you had ever smelled powder."

"Oh, that? A gang of crooks—ship thieves—gave me that when I was a young chap down in Maryland. I'll tell you about it after the swim, if you like," and he dived forward and swam away with long strokes.

Later, as we strolled along the beach, I reminded Carter of his promise. Then he told the following story:

"During the summer vacation from college, eight years ago, I was an assistant bookkeeper at my uncle's ship-building establishment, which is in a small village lying ten miles inland on one of the narrow rivers that empty into Chesapeake Bay. One morning in August, work being slack, I took my uncle's gun and his pointer, 'Guess,' and in a canvas canoe paddled down the river to try my luck at snipe-shooting on the marshes.

"I wasn't much of a shot, and six o'clock found me with an empty cartridge-belt and only two 'kills' to my credit. I started for home rather disgusted with myself. Two miles up the river, a thunder-shower rolled over from the bay and drove me to take shelter in an empty shack on the river bank, used by hunters in the duck season.

"The storm was a long one, and while I waited for it to pass, sitting on an old soap-box and leaning back against the wall in the gloomy little shack, I dropped off to sleep. I had been up rather late the night before, and I slept soundly in my uncomfortable position until I was finally roused by having Guess thrust his cold muzzle in my face.

"I at once discovered that the rain had stopped, and I hurried to the door to look out. The moon, nearly full, was struggling to shine through broken masses of clouds. I drew out my watch, and could hardly believe my eyes when I made out that it was past one o'clock in the morning.

"Quickly I pushed my canoe into the water, called Guess, and resumed the homeward journey. A mile and a half from the shack I passed under the drawbridge that bore the railroad over the river. When I was two miles and a half farther on I heard a tug chugging its way down the river toward me.

"It was not very often that a tug had occasion to be abroad on the river at that time of night, and I wondered what had brought out this one. The moon was in shadow, and the tug came near before I made out that it had a vessel in tow.

"I turned the canoe in near shore to give the vessels the right of way. As the tug was opposite me the moon peeped out for a moment, and I recognized the vessel in tow as the four-masted schooner *Shenandoah*—a schooner which had recently been built at my uncle's yards for a firm of ship-owners with headquarters in a Virginia city, and which had been anchored in the roadstead in front of the yards for more than two weeks, since it had been finished. My uncle had refused to turn the vessel over to the owners until they should make the last payment on the contract price.

"The fact that there was no other four-masted vessel in the river at that time made me sure as to the identity of the schooner. Immediately arose the suspicion that the men on the tug had taken her by stealth, with the

intention of towing her across the bay into Virginia waters, where the owners could boldly assume possession and let my uncle whistle for the money still due—as long as the vessel was kept away from Maryland ports. I did not think for a moment that any one would be so foolish as to steal outright such an unconcealable thing as a ship—at least, not in coast waters in these modern times.

"My uncle had gone away the day before for a three days' fishing trip down the bay. He was beyond communication by wire. There was no one at the shipyards with authority to receive money and release a vessel, so there was no chance that since my departure that morning the Virginia people had paid up and rightfully come into the possession of their property. It was plain that crooked work was afoot.

"But what was I to do—alone and, since my cartridges were gone, unarmed? My first thought was that I could only hurry up the river to the village, give the alarm, and start a party of constables in a gasoline-launch after the rascals. But I saw if I did this, the tug would have time to get its prize out on the bay and disappear before the fastest launch in the village could appear upon the scene.

"Then I remembered the draw of the railroad bridge through which the tug and the schooner must pass, two and a half miles down the river. If I could reach the bridge first and have the draw-tender, whom I knew, hold the draw shut, the schooner could not be taken from the river.

"While I hesitated, the schooner had come on and passed me. I had seen three men on her deck—one forward, one amidships, and one at the wheel; and I was sure that the man amidships had noticed me, lying there close to shore in my canoe. To turn the canoe about now and attempt to get ahead of the tug would surely create suspicion as to my purpose.

"There were extended marshes containing dangerous sinks on each side of the river at this point, and I realized that if I landed and tried on foot beat the tug to the draw, I should have to make long detours to avoid being mired, and should have little chance of succeeding. I decided to stick to the canoe and follow at a safe distance in the rear of the schooner, seeking an opportunity to slip past when the moon should be obscured by some of the patches of thick vapor still floating overhead.

"Accordingly, I swung the light craft about and glided silently after the schooner, near the shore and a hundred yards behind. Now that I was looking down the river, I could see the signal-lights on the bridge glowing in the distance. It was easy for me to keep pace with the tug.

"But time passed, the moon refused to hide itself, and the two vessels slipped down the river, nearer and nearer the bridge, so swiftly that I began to feel anxious. Finally, however, when the draw was a little more than a mile away, a large cloud drifted across the moon, and I urged the canoe forward as fast as I could.

"I came even with the stern of the schooner forty yards away, and was forging swiftly on to the front when the moon suddenly shone out brightly through a rift in the cloud, and betrayed me to the men on board.

"A voice from amidships sang out sharply:

"'What's your hurry, young fellow? Hadn't you better drop back a bit?'

"I knew now that I had to deal with a gang of scoundrels, and that they divined my intention to steal past them.

"But I did not take the hint. Instead, I did a foolish thing. I bent forward and tried to paddle harder than ever.

"Swift was the action on the part of the men on the schooner. I had not taken more than three strokes before there came the flash and crack of a revolver, and a bullet whistled over my head. Then in quick suc-

cession several more shots rang out; the leaden missiles sang round me like spiteful hornets; the paddle dropped from my hand. I heard three bullets strike *plunk! plunk! plunk!* into the canoe just beyond the middle.

"The next instant Guess sprang up with an agonized death-yelp, and the sudden lunge of the stricken dog, aided by an involuntary movement of my own, upset the canoe. I spilled out sprawling into the water, and as I did so, another bullet plowed a furrow through the flesh of my left arm, leaving a stinging, smarting wound.

"However, I was able to right myself quickly, and with a few strokes reach the shore. I crawled cautiously up the low bank until I was hidden by the high grass. No more shots were fired.

"I don't know whether the ruffians on the schooner saw me emerge from the water or not. At any rate, I do not suppose that they wanted to add murder to their crime. I think that they had simply tried to frighten me away.

"When I had made my way through a rank growth of marsh-grass to a point several yards from the water, and out of revolver-range, I paused to examine the injury to my arm. Blood was flowing freely from the wound, but I found that it was not very deep. I knotted my handkerchief about my arm, and then dashed on, determined to reach the draw in time to hold up the schooner.

"The dangerous part of the marsh on this side of the river extended for some little distance farther. But I ran on carefully, skirted three sticky slough-holes, and without accident reached higher ground. The tug was two hundred yards in advance of me now, hurrying on with a quickened throb of the engine. I exerted myself to the uttermost, but I could not gain, running as I did through a meadow of rank grass and rushes. The tangled growth tripped my feet, and every little way I would stumble and fall headlong.

"My strength was rapidly being exhausted; soon I began to feel that there was no use in keeping up a hopeless race; but the thought of the large amount of money at stake kept me struggling on. I saw the skeleton-like structure of the bridge looming up behind the signal-lights, faint in the moonlight. A moment later I heard the tug whistling for the draw to open.

"'Beaten!' I murmured, as I staggered on, keeping my eyes fixed on the two lights on the bridge, and expecting at every moment to see them dip in response to the demand of the tug. To my surprise, the lights remained stationary. There came another series of impatient bellows from the whistle of the tug, and still the signal remained unanswered. Then, as the low, distant roar of a train reached my ears, the reason dawned on me. A passenger-train was approaching; it had the right of way. I knew the tug and its tow must wait for it to pass.

"I quickened my pace somehow, although I was panting for breath. In a moment the train burst into view, and swung round the curve toward the bridge, lights gleaming from the windows of its four coaches.

"I was only a hundred yards from the end of the bridge now, and running desperately. Hardly had the rear coach cleared the structure than the tug clamored for passage. But the bridge-tender was slow in heeding. I had gained the railroad-track at the end of the bridge before I saw the signal-lights dip.

"I did not have breath enough left to shout. I ran out on the first span of the bridge in a frantic effort to reach the central, or draw, span before it should swing out of reach. And I was just in time. I leaped upon the end of the pivoted span as it trembled into motion.

"The little house in which the bridge-tender sat operating the engine was in the center of the span, a dozen yards away. It did not take me long

to reach it. As I burst in upon him, with my face white with exhaustion and my clothes all dabbled with blood, old Jack Waterman started back as if he had seen a ghost.

"With difficulty I gasped out my story, and as soon as the slow-witted old man grasped the meaning of my words, he pulled a lever and quickly reversed the swing of the half-turned span.

"Then, with a scream of protest from the whistle of the tug ringing in my ears, I sank down in old Jack's chair nearly unconscious. When I came fully to my senses again, I found that the gang of rascals, not knowing with whom they had to contend, I suppose, had become frightened, had abandoned the schooner, and, escaping with the tug under the closed draw, had gone down the river out of sight and hearing. The schooner had drifted down with the current and struck the bridge, slightly damaging her spars.

"There was a telephone in the bridge-tender's booth. A message to the night operator at the station in the village brought down, an hour later, a launch containing a doctor for me and five constables. However, the tug had been gone so long when they arrived that officers made no search for it.

"We never learned who the conspirators were. The watchman at the shipyards had been over-powered from behind, and left bound and gagged. He recognized none of his assailants.

"The schooner was towed back to the yards the next day and repaired. A week later a member of the firm of ship-owners appeared and, with profuse apologies for the delay, paid the full amount due upon the schooner. Thus the incident closed, but my uncle has since made it a point to have no more business dealing with that firm of ship-owners."

Pennsylvania

Mr and Mrs. Audley Pitzer and son Paul of Freedom, Pa., attended the banquet at Roosevelt Hotel February 23d, and stayed overnight with Mr and Mrs. M. Gibson of Mt. Washington, Pittsburgh Pa.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. J. Mussi, twins—boy and girl—on March 11. She is the mother of Miss Elizabeth McDonald of Beaver Falls, Pa. Both are getting along nicely.

Mrs. Audley Pitzer, of Freedom, was given a surprise birthday shower on February 26th by her husband and relatives. She received a fine set of china dinnerware as a gift.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Pitzer, of Beaver Falls, Pa., had a baby boy born to them on February 23d. Mr. Pitzer is a brother to Mr. Audley Pitzer of Freedom, Pa.

Mr. Joseph Hill has moved to Beaver, Pa., from Knoxville, Tenn., where he formerly lived and was a student of the Tennessee School. We are glad to have a newcomer and find him quite a congenial, young man.

Bessie Gumpf, hearing daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Gumpf of Beaver Falls, secured a job as housekeeper in New Brighton. Mr. Gumpf has been out of work quite a long time.

Mrs. J. L. McManinia, of Beaver Falls, is laid up with an abscess in a tooth.

St. Matthew's Lutheran Mission for the Deaf

ARTHUR BOLL, Pastor

192 Hewes Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Services for the deaf in sign-language every Sunday afternoon in the church, 177 South 9th Street, Brooklyn, N. Y., at 3 P.M. The church is located near the Plaza of the Williamsburg Bridge on South 9th Street between Driggs Avenue and Roebling Street. Marcy Avenue is the nearest station on the Broadway Elevated.

Sunday School for the Deaf and instruction for adults in St. Matthew's Lutheran Parish House, at 145th and Convent Avenue, New York City, from 6:30 to 8 P.M.

New York City Notes

(Continued from page 1)

Mr. Barney Kindel and Miss Esther V. Holgers were married Saturday evening, March 23rd, at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Holgers in Jackson Heights, Queens. The Rev. Guilbert C. Braddock officiated. Misses Gladys E. Allerup and Elizabeth Barron were bridesmaids, and Mr. Carl Holgers, brother of the bride, was best man. Other guests present were Mr. and Mrs. B. Kindel, Sr., parents of the bridegroom; Mr. and Mrs. John Holgers, brother and sister-in-law of the bride; and Mr. and Mrs. Perry Schwing. A very delightful wedding supper was served after the ceremony, and the happy couple left late in the evening for Washington, D. C., on their honeymoon. Mr. Kindel is a graduate of Fanwood and a rising sign-painter. The bride is a graduate of the 23d Street Public School for the Deaf.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Radlein (*nee* Murchie), announce the arrival of a son, Louis, Jr., on Wednesday, March 13th, at the Sloane Maternity Hospital, New York City. Mother and child are getting along nicely. Papa Radlein, "Tiny" as he is called, being 6.2 feet tall and weighing 200 pounds, is strutting around proudly, receiving the congratulations usually bestowed on such an occasion.

On March 15th a St. Patrick party was given to the Clover Girls by Mrs. Jessie Kaman at her residence. Mrs. E. Carr, of New York, was invited as a guest. After "500" was played, refreshments in green were served. A table was beautifully decorated in green and gold scheme. A number of speeches were made by the girls.

Mr. Benjamin Elkin returned home last week, after several days at the Presbyterian Hospital, where an operation was performed on his right eye for removal of a cataract.

Mrs. Benjamin Baca was the winner of a table lamp at the Literary Night of Ephpheta Society last week.

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(L. P. F. please copy)

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St. Louis, Mo.

Rev. Steidemann with his wife and Mesdames Arnot and Berwin were in Fulton recently, where he gave a reading to the Home Fund Chapter while there. He reports the Chapter is very enthusiastic about the Home.

The monthly social on February 23 was managed by J. H. Burgherr and his assistant, with his usual ability. The number of prizes available that evening bids fair to establish a record. The crowd was large and the usual good time was had by all attending.

The Woman's Guild had a Dutch-treat luncheon at the Brockmann's home to spend a social afternoon with their fellow-member Annie B., who has a fractured ankle. The coffee klatch was enjoyed by all; most by the shut-in semi-invalid who is confined to whatever territory she can navigate with a pair of crutches.

Rev Steidemann was pleasantly surprised on the occasion of his March visit to Alton, when the Bible Class presented him with a birthday cake and something that will enable him to pay the bridge tolls without any strain on his own finances in future. He was much touched at the remembrance as he thought his natal day was a dark secret known only to himself. A light repast was served later from St. Paul's well equipped kitchen. All of Alton were there, but the rainy weather kept many from the immediate vicinity from attending.

J. H. Burgherr, while sprinting for a car to carry him to his work one recent day, slipped and fell, injuring his knee-cap that laid him up for a week. At present he has recovered, save for a slight limp that will disappear in time.

The Bishop will pay his annual visit to St. Thomas Mission on Palm Sunday, April 14th, at Christ Church Cathedral at 4:00 P.M.

The Woman's Guild of St. Thomas Mission held a card party on March 2nd at the Gallaudet Club, the proceeds going to their treasury—the last party before Lent began—and cleared a nice profit. Mrs. Berwin was in charge of the evening and managed it with her usual well-known ability.

A surprise party was tendered Mrs. August Behr some time ago by her friends at her home. Mrs. Behr lives at the end of both carline and city limits and doesn't see her friends as often as she desired, as she is confined in her home. A good time was had and she received many mementoes of the day.

Resolutions

IDA BOYD REIDER

WHEREAS, God in His infinite wisdom has seen fit to remove from our midst our beloved friend and co-worker of All Souls' Church for the Deaf, Philadelphia, for forty-two years, Ida Boyd, and

WHEREAS, One of the greatest sorrows has come to a member of the Vestry, Mr. James S. Reider, who has been called to mourn the death of his beloved wife, Ida Boyd, be it,

Resolved, That we record in the minutes of the Church Vestry our deep admiration, love and respect of one of the most faithful and ever regular communicants, bearing a beautiful character and lovable disposition, and possessed of most sincere esteem of her many friends, and be it further

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to her immediate family, published in *The Silent Missionary*, *The Mt. Airy World*, the *DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL* and *The American Deaf Citizen*.

For the Vestry

HENRY J. PULVER, *Vicar*.
GEORGE T. SANDERS, *Chairman*
CHARLES PARTINGTON
ELMER J. MOCK.

We can get a lot of good things for nothing, or almost nothing, if we have the capacity to enjoy them.

Half the unhappiness in the world is due to the failure of plans which were never reasonable and often impossible.

About all we get out of some parties is the relief of taking off our shoes when we get home.

In Too Great a Hurry

Four friends went to an entertainment recently at which there were no reserved seats. They found three seats together, but one of the men was obliged to sit alone in the row behind. Presently, however, to his delight, he saw one of the strangers in front move, and thus leave a vacant seat beside his friends. Anxious to secure the place, and fearing to delay by going round, he quickly climbed over the back of the chair, when, to his dismay, the seat suddenly shut up, and left him with his leg securely wedged in between the back and the seat.

He was an exceedingly diffident, shrinking man, and struggled in vain to extricate himself without attracting attention. At last his wife, who had not taken in the situation, whispered loudly:

"John, do sit down!"

"I can't, my dear. I've caught my leg in this seat."

Still he struggled. The lights went down and a man behind leaned over and said, impatiently, "Sir, will you kindly sit down? You are disturbing our view of the stage."

"I can't sit down," murmured the unlucky man, vaguely.

"Don't you see," burst out his wife, indignantly, "that he is trying as hard as he can to sit down?"

Interest grew. Person farther back in the audience began to be annoyed. A nervous little woman called an usher, and remarked, audibly. "Usher, will you please ask that man down front to sit down?"

"He can't sit down," returned one of the sufferer's sympathetic neighbors. "He's caught his foot."

"What did you say he'd done?" queried some one who did not hear.

"He's caught his foot."

"That man has got his foot caught in the seat and can't get it out!"

"The seat shut up on that man's foot!"

Excited whispers ran through the audience, and the bashful unfortunate became the center for all eyes.

"Why doesn't some one help him?" asked a stout old lady, anxiously. "Some of you men pull him out!"

"Take off the back of the chair!" said the nervous woman.

"It's his boot that makes the trouble. Cut his boot off!" piped an officious man.

"Yes, cut his boot off!" echoed the interested audience.

"Oh, I hope they won't break his leg," said the nervous lady.

"Don't cut his foot!" warned a man behind.

"Why don't they turn up the lights?" asked some one.

Interest in the victim became tremendous. At last an usher, by general advice, crept along under the seats, and succeeded in hacking from off the man's foot the wreck of a new tan shoe. Two men then braced the much mortified individual, and at last he stood forth, clasping his shoe and stocking to his heart. He beat a hasty retreat from the hall, followed by the applause of a sympathetic audience.

It Did Not Fit Him

The Hartwells were entertaining a distant relative, a man of ponderous physical attainments, who weighed nearly three hundred pounds. On the morning after his arrival he came down to breakfast rather late, and looking as if he had not had a good night's rest.

"You are not feeling well this morning, are you, Mr. Barnes?" asked his host, with some anxiety.

"Oh, it's nothing serious," said the guest. "I have caught a little cold, that is all."

"Papa," whispered Bobby, the youngest member of the family, loudly enough to be heard by the visitor, "how can a man as big as he is have a little cold?"

Life is just perverse enough to punish those who operate on the basis of letting the morrow take care of itself.

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SAMUEL FRANKENHEIM

168 West 86th Street

New York City

St. Ann's Church for the Deaf

511 West 148th Street, New York City

REV. GUILBERT C. BRADDOCK, *Vicar*

Church Services—Every Sunday at 4 P.M.
Holy Communion, first Sunday of each month, at 11 A.M. and 4 P.M.

Office Hours.—Morning, 10 to 12.
Afternoon, 2 to 5. Evening, 8 to 10.
Daily except Sunday.

Brooklyn Hebrew Society of the Deaf, Inc.

Meets second Sunday of each month except July and August, at the Hebrew Educational Society Building, Hopkinson and Sutter Avenues, Brooklyn.

Services and interesting speakers every Friday evening at 8:30 P.M., at the H. E. S. English Class, every Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday at 8 o'clock sharp, from September to May, at P. S. 150, Sackman and Sutter Avenues, Brooklyn.

Charles H. Klein, President; Michael Auerbach, Sec'y, 264 Montank Ave Brooklyn, N. Y.

Deaf-Mutes' Union League, Inc.

Club Rooms open the year round
Regular meetings on Third Thursdays of each month, at 8:15 P.M. Visitors coming from a distance of over twenty-five miles welcome. Nathan Schwartz, President; Joseph F. Mortiller, Secretary. 711 Eighth Avenue, New York City.

Brooklyn Guild of Deaf-Mutes

Meets first Thursday evening each month except July, August and September, at St. Mark's Parish House, 230 Adelphi Street, near DeKalb Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Mr. Charles B. Terry, Secretary, 122 East 21st Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Mr. Lester Cahill, chairman of the Entertainments, wishes to remind all of the socials the last Saturday of each month. From the Nevins Street station (I. R. T. subway) or the DeKalb Avenue station (B.M.T.), take the DeKalb trolley car and stop at Adelphi Street.

Hebrew Assn. of the Deaf, Inc.

Temple Beth-El, 76th St., Cor. 5th Ave.

Meets Third Sunday afternoon of the month. Information can be had from Mrs. Tanya Nash, Executive Director, 4 East 76th Street, New York City; or Arthur Kruger, Secretary, 723 East 175th Street, Bronx, New York City.

Religious Services held every Friday evening at 8:30. Athletic and other activities every Wednesday evening. Socials and movies First and Third Sunday evenings.

Ephpheta Society for the Catholic Deaf, Inc.

248 West 14th Street, New York City

(BMT and 8th Ave. Subways at door)

Business meeting First Tuesday Evening

Socials Every Third Sunday Evening

ALL WELCOME

For any information regarding Ephpheta Society communicate direct to either:

George Lynch, President, 712 East 237th St., New York City.

Charles Spitaleri, Secretary, 241 East 113d St., New York City.

Silent Athletic Club, Inc., of Philadelphia, Pa.

3535 Germantown Ave.

Club-rooms open to visitors during week ends, Friday, Saturday and Sunday, and during holidays. Business meeting every second Friday of the month. Robert Robinson, President. For information, write to Howard S. Ferguson, Secretary, 250 W. Sparks Street, Olney, Philadelphia, Pa.

Protestant Episcopal Missions

Dioceses of Washington and the States of Virginia and West Virginia.

Rev. H. Lorraine Tracy, General Missionary 3821 South Dakota Avenue, N. E., Washington, D. C.

Washington, D. C.—St. Mark's Church A and Third Streets, S. E. Services first and third Sundays, 3 P.M.
Services elsewhere by appointment.